Mr. Harold Weisberg
7627 Old Receiver Road
Frederick, MD 21702

William L. Thomson
RR2 Box 459 B
Aliquippa, PA 15001

Dear Mr. Weisberg,

Enclosed is a SASE in which I ask that you send the prices for POST MORTEM and PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH. Also, when your new book is complete and published, please inform me so that I can get it. I have your other books, some of which have been so well-read, that they are coming apart.

Your devastation of Posner is magnificent. I got his opus from the library, first telling them that it should be carried as fiction, read it, and wrote five pages of rebuttal for my family's and my own edification. You have done it much more completely, adding in much of his background not available to me. I am proud of the fact that I could come up immediately with plenty of rebuttals, just because I have studied Weisberg, Meagher, Lane, and Garrison.

Nearly thirty years ago, I bought and read the WARREN REPORT--another piece of fiction--hoping to have my doubts resolved. They were, but not the way I had hoped. I looked at the picture of the Magic Bullet, and while I was swearing about it, my 14 year old son came into the room. I showed him the picture, told him what this bullet was supposed to have done, and asked him what he had to say. His answer was succinct, immediate, and perfect. He said, "Bullshit!" This young man became a US Marine, and an expert shooter. He and his Marine buddies--and I have talked to many of them--never varied from the "Bullshit!" approach to CE 399.

I was for many years a member of North-South Skirmish Association. Any of these shooters, approached on the subject, said in effect "Bullshit!" Quite a few of these men approved of shooting John Kennedy, but none of them ever believed that Oswald had done it alone.

Thank you for what you have done. A special thanks for CASE OPEN. May God go with you always, Harold Weisberg. If I outlive you--I'm almost 70--you may be assured of a candle for you in St. Titus Church in Aliquippa. If I'm not around, my daughter will take care of it.

With everlasting gratitude,

Bill Thomson